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TYPHOID... IT AIN'T JUST FER CATTLE ANY MORE OR HEAD TRIPS

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DIGITAL CHAMELEON (11-22),
RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT/AD,
MATT IDELSON, & BOB HARRAS

Y'KNOW, IF SOMEBODY SLAPPED YOU ON THE BACK RIGHT NOW...

...YOUR LEG WOULD *FREEZE* LIKE THAT... I'M DEAD *SERIOUS!*

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WHICH WOULDN'T NECESSARILY BE A BAD THING -- WHOOPS!

KRASH

NICE FORM, BABE, YOU GET A GOLD STAR FOR EFFORT...

...BUT MY INVALID GRANDMOTHER COULD'VE THROWN AN AXE KICK WITH MORE PANACHE!

LIKE THE SHAMPOO SAYS, IF YOU WANNA DELIVER A HEEL SANDWICH TO ONE OF THE BIG BOYS...

...YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TA SHOW A LITTLE FINESSE!

LEMME GUESS, YOU'RE GONNA BLAME IT ON THOSE PROZAC COCKTAILS THEY PUMPED YOU WITH BACK IN THE NUT HOUSE, RIGHT?

CHWOKK

SHUT YOUR MOUTH, MAGGOT.

HEY! NO NEED TO RESORT TO NAME CALL --

HURRFF!

STICK THAT UP YOUR GRAMMA'S SKIRT, BIG BOY.

YEAH *COUGH* NICE TAG *KAFF* SCORE ONE FOR THE NAPPY STRAIT JACKET MODEL.

FWAP

BUT YOU SHOULD NEVER DIS GRAMMIE... THAT WOMAN WAS A SAINT.

WHP

WHZZ

NNGH!

I TAKE IT THIS DISPLAY OF *AFFECTION* MEANS YOU DON'T INTEND TO *PAY* ME FOR SPRINGING YOU FROM THE *FUNNY FARM*.

S.O.P. IS TO RIP YER LUNGS OUT THROUGH YOUR *TUBE TOP* FOR *WELCHING* OUT ON ME...

BUT LATELY I'VE BEEN SUFFERIN' A *KIND* STREAK, SO WHAT DO YOU SAY I JUST *CRIPPLE* YOU A BIT?

ALRIGHT, SWEETNESS... *PLAYTIME* IS OVER FOR NOW... EVEN THROUGH ALL THE *DRUGS* I CAN *SEE* THAT...

GET ME TO THE *KINGPIN*. *HE'LL* FOOT THE BILL... I'M HIS *GIRL*...

HELLO, McFLY! EVERYONE KNOWS THE *FAT MAN* PULLED A DISAPPEARING ACT!

WELL... IN THAT CASE...

THERE ARE OTHER... *STIMULATING* WAYS TO *WORK* OFF A DEBT —

SWEATY WAYS...

WHAM

I DON'T DEAL IN *BROKEN MERCHANDISE*, *TOOTS*.

MY MONEY.

TO BE HONEST, I EXPECTED TO *KILL* YOU SOON AS YOU BROUGHT ME HERE. THERE IS *NO* MONEY. NEVER *WAS*.

SO UNLESS YOU PLAN TO RETURN THE *FAVOR*, CONSIDER YOURSELF... *STIFFED*.

...

SO YOU USED TO WORK FOR THE FAT MAN, Huh? TIME FOR A LATERAL *CAREER* MOVE...

"...WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU APPLIED FOR A JOB?"

...MEANWHILE, WHERE A LONG AND ODIOUS TRADITION OF ORGANIZED CRIME CONTINUES...

...BEHIND THE FETID WALLS... OF A PLACE CALLED...

...THE HELLHOUSE...

SO... HEY... YOU HEAR WHAT HAPPENED TO *RAZORFIST?*

HE G-GOT AN *ITCH* ON HIS NECK AND ACCIDENTALLY *CUT* HIS OWN *HEAD* OFF. Heh heh...

Heh...

Oh, BOY...

WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO *ME?* I'M NOT A *HORRIBLE* GUY. MY *KARMA'S* CLEAN...

SURE, I OFFED A GUY *ONCE.* BUT THAT CAN HARDLY *COUNT...* I DON'T DESERVE DEADPOOL'S *BAGGAGE...*

SO... Um... T-RAY... I ENJOY INTELLECTUAL *DISCOURSE* AS MUCH AS THE NEXT LOWLIFE...

...BUT WHAT DO YOU *WANT,* BESIDES TO SEE ME *SOIL* MYSELF IN UTTER *TERROR?*

I'M GOING TO *NUKE* YOUR PAL, *WADE,* TODAY. ABOUT *8PM.*

IT'S GOING TO BE *UGLY. PERMANENT.*

FIGURED IF YOU WANTED TO *WARN* HIM, IT MIGHT MAKE THINGS MORE INTERESTING...

...FOR ABOUT FIFTEEN *SECONDS.*

GEE, *THANKS,* T-RAY... YOU'RE A REAL *MENSCH.*

MY LIFE IS *DOOKIE.*

QUEENS. LUNCH TIME.

HEY, *DAIRY KING*... YOU LOOKING FOR SOME *COMPANY?*

NOPE. EATING. *MARRIED.*

THINK I SAW A COUPLE OF *COPS* PARKED 'ROUND THE BEND. MAYBE *THEY'RE* BUYIN'.

BUT THIS IS *PRIME* MERCHANDISE. WHAT IF I GAVE YOU A FREE SAMPLE... IN EXCHANGE FOR A LIFT?

START WITH A NICE *LEG* PERHAPS... OR A JUICY *INNER THIGH?*

Hmmm... *GRADE A* PRODUCT. OKAY, I'M *LISTENING*...

GOOD.

KTHWAKK

I'D HATE FOR YOU TO MISS THE SOUND OF YOUR OWN *JAW* CRACKING.

HAS ANYONE EVER INTRODUCED YOU TO THE CONCEPT OF *SUBTLETY?*

LIFE'S TOO SHORT FOR --

-- *EAT IT, YOU PIG! EAT IT!*

-- *SUBTLETY.*

WHOA... ISN'T ONE SUPPOSED TO *REMOVE* ONE'S *FOOTWARE* BEFORE ONE ENGAGES IN *FOOTSIES?*

MFFGLF

YOU KNOW, WE COULD HAVE JUST HELD A GUN TO HIS HEAD AND *CARJACKED* HIM.

BUT THAT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANY *FUN,* WOULD IT SWEETNESS?

NOW LET'S *BACK OVER* HIM WITH THE TRUCK!

UH... *NO.*

HOURS LATER... AT THE CHATEAU DU WEASEL...

THIS IS *BAD*... *SOOO* BAD... CAN'T FIND WADE *ANYWHERE*, AND HE'S NOT RESPONDING TO MY *PAGES*...

I WONDER IF I EVER GAVE HIM BACK THE *BATTERIES* I BORROWED FOR MY *TAMAGOTCHI*...

NO MATTER! THERE'S SOMETHING EXTRA *CREEPY* ABOUT T-RAY LATELY... A BOLDNESS... AN ALMOST *TANGIBLE* FORCE...

I THINK DEADPOOL'S REALLY GOT TROUBLE THIS TIME, AND IT'S MY SOLEMN *DUTY* AS HIS WEAPON'S MAN...

...HIS *CONFIDANT*...

...HIS *BESTEST BUD*... TO WARN HIM... NO MATTER WHAT THE *DANGER*... REGARDLESS OF THE *COST*. 'CAUSE IF I DON'T...

...I WON'T GET PAID!

OF COURSE... I'VE NEVER *BEEN* TO HIS HOME. A MERC'S PLACE IS LIKE... LIKE HIS OWN *PRIVATE IDAHO*...

...WHERE HE CAN CLOSE THE DOOR ON THE MERCENARY WORLD AND *CHILL*. IT'S *TABOO* TO COMPROMISE THAT PLACE...

...BUT HOWARD STERN'S *BUTT BONANZA* IS ON PAY-PER-VIEW THIS MONTH, AND IF WADE GETS *OFFED*, I'LL *NEVER* BE ABLE TO AFFORD IT.

WHEN DID MY PRIORITIES GET SO... *SCREWY?*

I'VE HAD THE COMPUTER TAP INTO THE *DEFAULT COORDINATES* ON DEADPOOL'S *TELEPORTER*, AND LOADED THEM INTO THE *BACK-UP UNIT*.

I'LL JUST HAVE TO ASSUME THAT THIS IS THE SETTING FOR HIS *HOME*... *JUMP* THERE AND WAIT FOR HIM.

TEK

MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE OF THE WINDY CITY...

AH, THE *MAJESTY* OF THE OPEN ROAD! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DRIVE *CROSS COUNTRY*...

...THOUGH I NEVER EXPECTED TO DO IT IN A *HIJACKED* MILK TRUCK WITH AN ESCAPED *MENTAL PATIENT*...

ISN'T IT *IRONIC*... DON'T YA *THINK?*

GREAT GATSBY IN A KNAPSACK!

WHOMP

ANY REASON YOU SWERVED *TOWARDS* THAT PARTICULAR *OBSTACLE* INSTEAD OF *AWAY* FROM IT?

I ALWAYS HATED NATIONAL VELVET. WANTED TO DO THAT TO A HORSE SINCE I WAS FOUR.

OH... GOOD THING *LIZ TAYLOR* WASN'T CROSSING THE STREET... WE MIGHT HAVE THROWN OUT THE *TRANSMISSION.*

ELSEWHERE...

"*TOUCHDOWN.* ACCORDING TO THE COORDINATES, I'VE TELEPORTED ALL THE WAY TO *SAN FRANCISCO.*

"BOY, THAT FELT *NASTY*... NO *WONDER* WADE LIKES IT SO MUCH...

SO THIS IS IT... THIS IS WHERE DEADPOOL *LIVES*...

...HIS *SANCTUM SANCTORUM*... HIS FORTRESS OF *SOLITUDE*... HIS MOST *HOLY* GROUND...

WHAT A *DUMP!*

YOU'D THINK FOR ALL THE MONEY THE GUY MAKES HE'D SPRING FOR A *DUSTPAN* AND A *BROOM*...

OR AT LEAST AN *AIR FRESHENER*... *GEEZ!* NO WONDER HE'S NEVER INVITED ME OVER --

WADE?

UH OH.

THE HELLHOUSE
AROUND 8 PM.

NOW TELL ME WHY THAT WAS *ABSOLUTELY* NECESSARY.

I *LOVE* PUPPIES!

YOU ARE SO BENT.

GET A LOAD OF THOSE GAMS!

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT GAMS ARE, *SIMP!*

HUBBA HUBBA!

TALK TO ME... *PLEASE.*

COOL YOUR GLANDS, *DWEEBS*, SHE'S WITH ME!

UNLESS SOMEONE'S WILLING TO MAKE ME AN *OFFER*... ALL FORMS OF LEGAL TENDER *WILL* BE CONSIDERED.

TRUST ME, BOYS... YOU COULDN'T AFFORD ME. I DON'T EAT MUCH... BUT THE *MORTUARY BILLS* ARE *A KILLER.*

ZIP IT. JUST FLASH SOME *TOOTH* AND WORK IT LIKE YOU'RE WORTH A *TOSS.*

PATCH! CHAMPION OF THE *VERTICALLY CHALLENGED*... HAVE I GOT A PROPOSITION FOR YOU!

MEET *TYPHOID MARY*, ONE-TIME EMPLOYEE OF THE *ROTUND ONE* HIMSELF. CURRENTLY AVAILIBLE FOR ALL PARTIES AND BAR-MITZVAS --

CHARMED, REALLY, BUT 'POOL, YOU KNOW I GAVE UP THE *SKIN TRADE* IN THE *SEVENTIES* WHILE IT WAS STILL *FASHIONABLE*...

RETRO IS IN, SHORT-STUFF. WANNA DO THE TIME WARP?

DO YOU THINK I'D WASTE YOUR *PRECIOUS* TIME WITH THE MERE *BARTER* OF *FLESH?* Oh, YOU *WOUND* ME...

SHE OWES ME SOME *PAYOLA*, AND WITH VERY *FEW* MARKETABLE ASSETS... BESIDES THE *OBVIOUS*... WINK, WINK...

I FIGURED SHE COULD WORK FOR *YOU* UNTIL SHE PAID OFF HER DEBT.

SHE LOOKS A LITTLE *SCRAWNY* T'WORK *DIS* JOINT. WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO *DO* WITH HER?

DIRECT YOUR ATTENTION TO THE CENTER RING, OH DOWNSIZED ONE. *CF*, UNCUFF MARY AND LET HER SHOW US WHAT SHE CAN *DO*.

IT'LL BE *MY PLEASURE!* Oh... HOPE I 'MEMBERED TO USE MY *DIAL*... HELLO THERE, Ms. MARY...

AND WHAT'S YOUR NAME, *PUDDIN'?*

THEY CALL ME *C.F.*

CLINK

HOW NICE. YOU KNOW, BEING SO BIG AND... *BIG*... YOU REMIND ME OF THE *KINGPIN.*

Y-YEAH? MY *STATURE* DOES SORTA COMMAND RESPECT -- WERE YOU... Uh... *CLOSE* TO THE KINGPIN?

GURF!

THOOSCH

YOU COULD SAY WE HAD A *LOVE, HATE...* AND *PAIN* RELATIONSHIP.

MOSTLY *PAIN.*

FEEL THAT *SPEED?* YOU JUST DON'T GET *PRECISION HANDLING* LIKE THAT FROM THE *FOREIGN* JOBS.

LOOK AT THE *CARE* SHE PUTS INTO HER WORK...

SPLAT

ISN'T SHE *RESPLENDANT,* LADIES AND GENTS? AFTER A SMASHING SCORE IN THE SWIMSUIT AND *SPEED FILLETING* COMPETITION, I THINK WE'VE FOUND *Ms. CARNAGE '97!*

SHOW'S OVER, MARY. TAKE A CLEANSING BREATH WITH ME...

...GO TO YOUR HAPPY PLACE...

THE KID HAS *TALENT!* YOU GOT YOURSELF A DEAL, 'POOL!

THE *LOVE.*

WHY DON'T YOU *DIE* ALREADY, YOU LOATHSOME HEAP OF *DUNG?!*

THE EXCESSIVE FORCE AN' LUST FOR THE DRAMATIC ARE A PLUS IN TODAY'S COMPETITIVE MARKET...

LLK?

DEADPOOL'S ABODE.

WELCOME BACK, WADE. LONG TIME NO *SMELL!*

I WAS DUSTING OFF YOUR COMMEMORATIVE *ELVIS SPOONS* WHEN I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE SOME *LUNCH...*

IT'S YOUR *FAVORITE! GRAPE NUTS* ON *RYE* AND A COLD *BREWSKI...* I HAVE A MUG FROSTING IN THE *ICEBOX* IF YOU'D LIKE.

Uh...

ALL RIGHT, YOU GOT ME! I GIVE UP. I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE *PUSHED* IT WITH THE ICED MUG!

I WAS STARTIN' TO BREAK OUT IN HIVES FOR ALL THAT *CAROL BRADY* TALK...

HERE'S WHAT HAPPENED: I SORT OF ACCIDENTALLY PUT BLEACH IN WITH YOUR *SQUIRREL GIRL* UNDEROOS--

EXCUSE ME, MA'AM... BUT I'M *NOT* DEADPOOL...

~>GASP<~

WHOA! WHO THE @#$% ARE YOU?! I HEARD THE TELEPORTER --

PLEASE, *CALM* DOWN... I KNOW THIS IS *AWKWARD*, BUT LET'S TRY AND BE *CIVILIZED* --

@*¢$ CIVILIZED! WHERE THE @*¢$ *IS DEADPOOL?!*

Oh BOY... MY [redacted] IS *WEASEL*. PERHAPS HE'S MENTIONED ME...

YOU CAN'T [redacted] HERE! HOW CAN YOU BE SO DENSE?!

LADY, WAIT! WADE'S IN *TROUBLE!* I CAME TO *WARN* HIM —

I DON'T GIVE [redacted] *SQUEEZE* IF HE'S ABOUT TO GET *SNUFFED* BY THE WHOLE *BOLIVIAN ARMY!*

THIS IS *NOT* A PLACE FOR YOU! AND IF HE *EVER* FINDS OUT THAT YOU WERE HERE —

THEN WE'RE BOTH *DEAD!* YOU READ THAT, *PUNK?!* *DEAD!*

NEARBY, THE SUN SHIMMERS ON ONE OF SAN FRAN'S CIVIC TREASURES...

... GOLDEN GATE PARK.

A PEACEFUL SWATCH OF LAND WHERE SAN FRANCISCANS CAN EXPRESS THEMSELVES UNABASHEDLY IN THE FACE OF NATURE... AND USUALLY DO.

POP TARTS ARE BAD MOJO, DADDY-O.

THAT'S RIGHT... POP TARTS. EVERYONE KNOWS...

YOU REMEMBER THE TOASTER STRUDEL? BIG COMPETITION, RIGHT? "STRUDEL ZUM TOASTEN?"

JUST AS THEY WERE CLIMBIN' THE BREAKFAST SUBSTITUTE CHARTS...

... BAM! THEY [redacted] FROM THE SHELVES. LIKE THEY NEVER EXISTED, MAN.

AND, YOU MAY ASK, WHAT OF THE AD EXEC WHO RAN THE CAMPAIGN?

FOUND THE UPPER HALF OF HIM AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SALT LAKE BASIN WITH CEMENT [redacted]VEN MITTS. MESSED UP, HUH?

THE HELLHOUSE

I WOULDN'T BUY INTO THIS ONE TILL YOU CHECKED HER TEETH, PATCH. LOOKS DIRTY TO ME.

MAN... THIS IS A LOT MORE FUN WHEN WADE'S AROUND...

NOW THIS IS WHERE THE QUALITY OF CONVERSATION DROPS SHARPLY... AND THE B.O. QUOTIENT RISES, MARY...

YOU SHOULD KNOW "DIRTY", T-TOP! I HEARD WHEN YOU JUMP IN THE OCEAN, YOU LEAVE A RING-AROUND-THE-BEACH...

'LO, *TYPHOID*. BEEN A WHILE... WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME --?

BELIZ, YOU LEFT ME ALL ALONE WITH THE BUSINESS END OF A *SHOTGUN* TAPED TO MY *THROAT*.

YEAH. I NEVER WAS ANY *GOOD* AT *BREAKING UP*.

ADVICE: NEXT TIME, PULL THE *TRIGGER*.

EX-SQUEEZE ME? WHAT THE FLOCK IS GOING ON?

DON'T WORRY, *STUD*. *ANCIENT* HISTORY COME BACK TO HAUNT. A VERY *FORGETTABLE* SIX MONTHS.

NOW I KNOW WHY YOU WERE IN A *MENTAL INSTITUTION*... SEEING T-RAY *NAKED* WOULD DERAIL *ANYONE'S* REALITY TRAIN... EWWW.

THE OLD DAYS WERE *GOOD* DAYS, WEREN'T THEY?

WHEN WE WERE *KNEE DEEP* IN RED... SWEATING... *SURVIVING*, [redacted]E.

BUT THESE *AREN'T* THE OLD DAYS, T-RAY.

YOU EVER WANT TO *SCRATCH* YOURSELF WITH THOSE MEATHOOKS AGAIN, I SUGGEST YOU PUT ME *DOWN*...

...BEFORE I *FORGET* THE *FUN* PARTS AND HARP ON THE *UNPLEASANT*.

SNF

SAME OL' *MARY*... WELCOME TO THE HELLHOUSE... WATCH YOUR *BACK*.

COME ON, LEGS. WE GOT SOME PAPERWORK TA *DRAFT*, THEN WE CAN GET DOWN TO *BRASS TACKS*.

BRASS TACKS... *KINKY*, DARLING... LEAD ON.

YEAH, SHE'S A *KEEPER* ALRIGHT... ONE YOU'D BRING HOME TO *MOTHER MANSON*...

MFFGLFF?

WILSON... A *WORD*.

SASKATCHEWAN?

YOU GET *STUPIDER* EVERY DAY, WILSON... YOU KNOW THAT?

I'M TRYING TO CATCH UP WITH YOU, T-CUP, BUT YOU'RE TOO FAR OUT IN THE *LEAD.*

YOU'VE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'VE *DONE,* BRINGING MARY HERE.

UM... STRUCK A BLOW FOR *MALE CHAUVINISM?* INTRODUCED ANOTHER CRAZED CHIPPIE IN *SPANDEX* TO A *GLUTTED* MARKET? GIMME A CLUE...

SHE'S NOT LIKE *US,* WILSON... YOU'RE TOO *DENSE* TO REALIZE IT... ... BUT SHE'S *NOT.* SHE *BELONGED* IN THAT PLACE.

SHE'S *ILL.*

NOW ISN'T THAT LIKE FREDDIE CALLING KATHY LEE A *MONSTER?*

[redacted] HAVE *NO CHOICE* [redacted] WHO WE ARE. THIS IS OUR *FATE.*

BUT MARY WAS *TRYING* TO GET OUT... SHE WAS *TRYING* TO HAVE A *NORMAL* LIFE... CHANGE...

... AND YOU'VE BLOWN THAT ALL TO *HELL.* WHATEVER HAPPENS TO HER *NOW...* YOU'RE *RESPONSIBLE...*

Oh...

YOU MEAN... I MIGHT HAVE *MESSED* UP MARY'S *LIFE?*

I... I'LL *NEVER* MAKE EAGLE SCOUT NOW!

MY MOM'S GONNA KILL ME!

RUINING LIVES IS PART OF MY JOB, JERK! IT'S THE ONLY THING I WAS EVER *GOOD* AT IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL BESIDES *NAP* TIME!

BESIDES, SHE OWES ME SOME *GREEN*, AND THIS IS MY WAY OF GETTING IT WITHOUT *OFFING* THE TWISTED LITTLE *PSYCHO!*

Y'ASK ME, THAT'S RIGHT [redacted]LY OF *ME!*

YOUR *ARROGANCE* IN THINKING YOU CAN HELP [redacted] WILL BE YOUR *DOWNFALL.*

YEAH, AND ONE DAY YOUR *BREATH* IS GOING TO MAKE YOUR *EYEBROWS* BURN OFF.

Y'KNOW WHAT I THINK, T-RAY? I THINK YOU'RE *STEAMED* TO SEE AN *EX-GROUPIE* OF YOURS RUNNING AROUND WITH OL' *WADE!*

I THINK IT *EATS* YOU UP TO SEE A WOMAN YOU *COULDN'T* KILL HANGING WITH THE MAN YOU *CAN'T TOUCH* --

-- BECAUSE IT'S JUST *ANOTHER* IN A LONG *SERIES* OF *REMINDERS*, THAT NO MATTER *WHAT* YOU DO, T-RAY, NO MATTER HOW *HARD* YOU TRY...

...I CAN DO YOU ONE *BETTER.*

ALWAYS *HAVE... ALWAYS WILL.*

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF *THEM* APPLES, *PUTZ?*

Uh-OH... T-RAY'S NOT *TALKING* TO ME. WAAH WAAH.

YOU GONNA FOLLOW THAT UP WITH A *WET WILLIE, TOUGH GUY?*

IF YOU'RE GONNA WRITE *"GO BLOW"*, A *PEN* MIGHT HELP, *MORON...*

SCHRIK SCHNAP

FWAT

...

OKAY, SO FORGET THE PART I SAID BEFORE ABOUT YOU NOT BEING ABLE TO *TOUCH* ME... ...I'LL GIVE YOU THAT ONE OUT OF *PITY.*

Uh... YEAH... WELL...

...I HOPE YOU'RE GETTING SOMETHING OUT OF THIS, Oh PALLID ONE...

...'CAUSE IN ABOUT THREE SECONDS, I'M GONNA STICK THAT FINGER OF YOURS SO FAR DOWN WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE...

SCHRK

... YOU'RE GONNA BE ABLE TO *TICKLE* YOUR OWN BREAKFAST —!

FSHH

>SNIFF< >SNIFF< ANYONE SMELL *BACON*?

PINOCCHIO

TAG.

YEEAAARGH!

MY MASK! YOU *BURNED* OFF MY FACE! *NOOO!*

WHOA... MAN CAN'T PLAY WITHOUT THE *UNIFORM*... HE'S *FREAKED!*

NASTY, G. DEADPOOL GOT *HAMBURGERITIS.* HE OUGHTTA *OXYCUTE* 'DAT.

BLECHH.

WHAT IN SAM HILL — *GREAT GOBS A'GODSNOT!* WHAT IS THAT *SMELL?!*

NO ONE LOOK AT *ME!* NO ONE *LOOK!*

'POOL?

SHUTTERSTOCK

I MAY *LOOK* LIKE SOMEONE WHO'D ENJOY *BEING GUTTED*, BUT I PLAN ON GOING IN MY *SLEEP*, SO IF YOU WOULD KINDLY *'PORT* OUT --

HEY! WAIT! DEADPOOL'S NOT GOING TO KILL EITHER *ONE* OF US! 'CAUSE I'M HIS *MAIN MAN*, AND YOU -- WHO *ARE* YOU, ANYWAY?!

THAT DON'T *MATTER! NO ONE* VIOLATES HIS HOME, *FRIEND* OR *NOT!* HE'LL BE ABLE TO *SMELL* YOU FOR LANDSAKES!

AND IF YOU THINK YOUR SO-CALLED *FRIENDSHIP* MEANS ANYTHING TO A GUY LIKE *HIM* —

TEK

— THEN YOU'RE NOT *HALF* AS SMART AS HE *SAYS* YOU ARE! NOW GET *OUT* OF HERE!

WADE SAYS I'M *SMART?*

HEY! YOU ACTIVATED THE TELEPORTER! BUT --

-SIGH- OKAY, I CAN TAKE A *HINT*... BUT *TELL* HIM, HULK? TELL HIM I TRIED TO *WARN* HIM ABOUT T--

GOODBYE, WEASEL.

YOU POOR *SLOB.*

-SIGH-

NOW I GOTTA *SPRAY*, OR I'M GONNA *GET* IT...

ALTHOUGH, IT WAS NICE TO HAVE A *GUEST*... EVEN JUST FOR A *MINUTE*...

DAMN.

SO, TY...

DON'T EVEN *BOTHER*, STUD.

NOT IMPRESSED, *TRICKS* ARE FOR *KIDS*.

DON'T CALL.

WHAMM

OUT! EVERYBODY OUT!

DEADPOOL! THIS IS THE LADIES LOUNGE!

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS *HEAD?*

ISN'T THIS REVEALING...

EEEW! LOOK AT HIM!

GET OUTTA HERE, YOU *PERV!*

PLEASE, I --

YOU KNOW THE RULES, *UGLY! NO BOYS ALLOWED!*

YEAH, *KILL* HIM!

GET BACK! STOP! MY FACE!

A *CHINK* IN THE *ARMOR* DOTH APPEAR... *DELICIOUS.*

SORRY, KITTENS, BUT THIS IS MY BALL OF TWINE...

PAWS OFF.

I'M WARNIN' YA, GIRLS, THIS AIN'T THE RIGHT TIME T'PLAY ME...

WHO IS THAT?! WHAT'S HER BUSINESS HERE?

WHO CARES? DO 'EM BOTH!

HERE, USE MY EPILADY!

YOU WANT A PIECE OF THIS ACTION, BABE, OR SHOULD I HANDLE YOUR LIGHT WORK?

LEAVE --

--- ME ---

CHILL, SWEET

ALONE!

WHOMP

KRSHH

MARY?

OOPS.

IT'S ONLY A SECOND STORY WINDOW.

THE KICK TO THE GUT WILL BARELY RAISE A BRUISE.

THERE WASN'T EVEN GLASS IN THE WINDOW...

BUT TYPHOID MARY IS PARALYZED.

HER BODY SEIZES. HER FRACTURED MIND REELS --

AND AS THE SWIFTLY SHORTENING SPACE BETWEEN HER BODY AND GROUND WHISTLES BY --

SOMETHING IS RATTLED LOOSE.

BURIED SOUND, FORGOTTEN SMELL, FORBIDDEN SIGHT.

MEMORY.

OHCRAP OHCRAPOHCRAP OHCRAPOHCRAP OHCRAP --

YOU! THE LIBRARIAN!

IS THAT COTTON?

Uh... YEAH, WHY?

SKRK

MY SKIN IS SENSITIVE TO LINENS. THANKS.

MARY! I'M COMING! DON'T MOVE, ALRIGHT? KEEP BREATHING...

YOU STILL OWE ME SERIOUS DUCATS!

FRIKKIN-FRAKKIN RASSUM-FRASSUM DING-DANG HORNGNOBBIT!

IF I TOLD YOU *ONCE*, T-RAY, I TOLD YA *FIFTEEN* TIMES, NO *SCRAPPIN'* IN THE HELLHOUSE!

YOU PUSHED IT *TOO* FAR THIS TIME! YOU'RE *OUTTA* HERE! ONE *MONTH* PROBATION! *NO JOBS!*

I'M SORRY, PATCH...

BUT *WHO*, EXACTLY... IS GOING TO *SHOW* ME OUT... AND STILL HAVE *BREATH* TO TELL ABOUT IT?

WHY YOU BELIGERENT, BACKWATER *PUNK*...

YOU *CHALLENGIN'* ME IN MY OWN PLACE, *BOY?*

FINE.

THERE'S *TEN LARGE* FER THE FIRST *MOOK* T'BOUNCE THIS *TRASH* T'THE *CURB!*

AN EXTRA *THREE* IF YOU CAN DO IT WIT'OUT SCRATCHIN' UP THE NEW *FLOOR.*

WHICH ONE OF YOU *NASTY BOYS'RE* LOOKIN' FOR A *BONUS* THIS MONTH?

WELL?

WELL?

OUTSIDE...

IT WAS AN *ACCIDENT*, KID, HONEST... 'CAUSE *TRUST* ME, IF I'D *MEANT* TO KNOCK YOU OUT A WINDOW, YOU *WOULDN'T* BE GETTING UP.

AW GEEZ... LOOK AT YOU THERE, WITH YOUR COOL *SHOULDER PADS* ALL *LOPSIDED*...

NO BLOOD... NO *COMPOUND* FRACTURES. I'D ASK HOW YOUR *HEAD* IS...

...BUT THAT WOULD SORT OF BE MOOT, WOULDN'T IT?

D--
D--

NOISE. SIMPLE *COMMUNICATION*, THAT'S GOOD. AN' HERE I WAS WORRIED ABOUT A *TROOPER* LIKE YOU. SILLY ME.

D--
D--

SO I'M GONNA RUN BACK UPSTAIRS AND *CRACK* OPEN A RIGHTEOUS *SIX-PACK O' TAIL WHUPPIN'* ALL OVER --

DAREDEVIL!

HUH? NO... *T-RAY*... BIG, WHITE, *STINKY?* I HAVE TO GO PUNT HIS ALBINO HIDE FOR MESSIN' WITH MY *FACE*, *REMEMBER?*

HOW HARD *DID* YOU LAND, ANYWAY?

WE HAVE TO GO TO *NEW YORK!* I REMEMBER -- Oh, GOD -- THE FALL -- I REMEMBER IT ALL...

THE GLASS -- DROP -- DIE --

REMEMBER WHAT?

WHAT I MUST DO... WHAT I WAS *BORN* TO DO...

...I HAVE TO KILL THE *REDMAN*... UTTERLY AND COMPLETELY *DESTROY* HIM... AND I *NEED* YOU TO HELP ME DO IT!

CH'YEAH... *RIGHT!*

Oh... YOU'RE *SERIOUS*...

TO BE CONTINUED...!

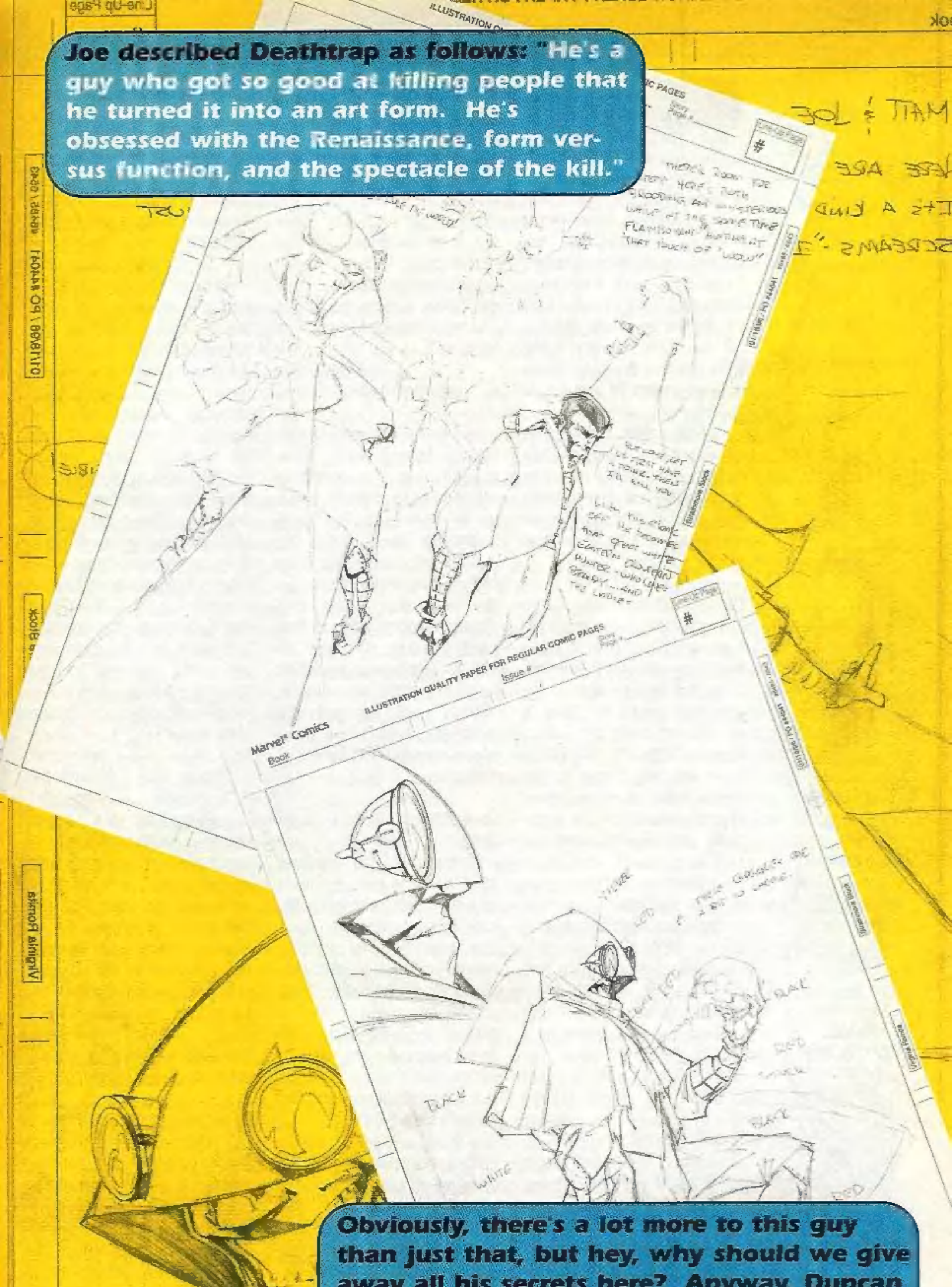
(BUT NOT IN DEADPOOL -- SEE THE LETTERS PAGE FOR PETE'S SAKE!)

BEHIND THE SCENES

Hola, kids! We've revealed about as much as we dare of the upcoming DAREDEVIL/DEADPOOL '97, so we thought we'd switch tracks and invite you in for a sneak peek at our latest Deadpool foe

His name is Deathtrap, and he's a product of the warped minds of Joe Kelly and our bud (and newest X-FACTOR penciler) Duncan Rouleau

Joe described Deathtrap as follows: "He's a guy who got so good at killing people that he turned it into an art form. He's obsessed with the Renaissance, form versus function, and the spectacle of the kill."



Obviously, there's a lot more to this guy than just that, but hey, why should we give away all his secrets here? Anyway, Duncan set pencil to paper, working off of that description, and proceeded to bring to life the twisted genius you see here, providing a rather entertaining new adversary for 'Pool to square off against come issue #9!

DEADLINES

PAUL TUTRONE
ASSISTANT EDITOR

MATT IDELSON
EDITOR

BOB HARRAS
CHIEF

HEY,

***Hey, hey, hey,* everybody! Sorry we didn't get to "chat" with ya last month. We just had soooo much stuff to fit into our super-duper Flashback story that we didn't have room for a letters page! But we're back now, and we're gonna try to catch up. By the way, how did you all like last month's funky little trip into the past? Make sure you write in and let us know!**

And, babes, can we just say one thing? Blind Al action figures. Just started receiving 'em. Totally awesome. Keep 'em coming. Big prize to be won. Run with it! Make 'em sing!

Dear *Deadlines*,

I like it!!! I have to admit, I was skeptical at first, but I have been pleasantly surprised so far. I initially thought, "How are they going to make a successful monthly series about a 'villain'?" Oh! That's how! Mucho kudos to all involved on a superb magazine. The art, storylines and especially the dialogue are all excellent.

Deadpool has been one of my favorite characters since he made his appearance back in NEW MUTANTS #98, and I was tickled silly to find out that he got his own monthly series. Just one request, though: please don't let him go soft! I know that Terry is having a major effect on him, and I know that the love of a woman can change every aspect of one's life, but please remember (as if you'd forget anyway), Wade's a killer. It's what's kept him alive for this long. I'm not suggesting that he go out and kill women and children for fun, but please don't put him in a situation where he has some major bad dude at his mercy (like T-Ray) and spare his life out of the kindness of his newfound heart (especially not T-Ray). It's just not him. I know there is such a thing as character development, but don't forget what has made the merc so popular in the first place.

Other than that, you guys are doing a phenomenal job and I look forward to the next issue.

Gary Juhasz
gajuhas@bgnet.bgsu.edu

Thanks, Gary! You're right, Terry does have a...shall we say...*soothing* effect on our boy Wade. She's usually able to see the "good and noble heart behind the mask," and can usually keep him in line. But Typhoid, on the other hand... man, that chick doesn't fall for all that good guy crud. She sees the sadistic, demented impulses lurking in the shadows of Wade's head, and from the looks of things, she's planning on bringing them out of hiding!

Dear Mighty Marvel Mutie Makers,

Arrrrgh! I can't believe it! Actually, I can; I saw it coming. Everyone probably saw it coming. There was a time when the merc-with-a-mouth—more menacing than a machine gun—was leaps and bounds above the rest of the seething masses of villainy as the baddest of the baddies. But you had to do it. You gave him his own title and you had to trash him.

Obviously you realize that I am referring to Wade's actions—or lack thereof—regarding the chubby little mad scientist Killbrew. Now correct me if I'm wrong, but 'Pool is an assassin/gun-for-hire-and-fun. He would have offed the corpulent corrupter of bodies and souls without a second thought. But nooooo... he has a title and so he has to become a hero. I mean, come on, any of the mutagenic misfits that took part in the Weapon X program would have iced him, but let's not get into that.

Suffice it to say that I am extremely disappointed in this turn of events. Let's get this book back on track and return wisecracking Wade to his former grandeur. You are a great team and I am all for character development, but keep some focus. Don't ruin the dastardly daring danger that is Deadpool. And I will be watching, so don't step out of line again. I've been reading Mighty Marvel mags for well over a decade, and while I have thought about writing hundreds of times, this is the first time a letter has actually been sent. I will keep reading, and until Smurfs ravage the mightiest universe in a multi-book crossover, Make Mine Marvel!

Dan Alford
Amenia, NY

Following the tried-and-true pattern of mellowing Wade out is *not* on our agenda, Dan! Deadpool is *not* a hero. We like to think of this period in Wade's life—y'know, this whole "I have the potential to be a good guy" thing—as something he'll get through. Don't worry, within the year, Deadpool's gonna be hitting *all* kinds of new lows....

Dear *Deadlines*,

I just read issue #5 and as always, I enjoyed it, but this time not as much as usual. My one problem is that every time you give a character a new series of his own one of the first things you need to do to build some sort of dramatic tension is knock the character down a notch. I'm talking

about Wade's healing factor. I've always found the way he jumped into battle with reckless abandon great. Now he has to be careful??? It's just not right. Find a way to bring his healing factor back up to full strength. Please! I just don't see it being the same if you don't. The plot twist has been used to many times anyway. A certain Canuckle-head comes to mind. On the other hand don't change Joe Kelly. I love this guy. Brings out the best in Wade. The art team is also superb. That is my two cents worth. Thanks for listening.

Chris Gierschke
Futabakun@aol.com

And thanks for writing, Chris! We wanted to scale back the ol' healing factor bcause we thought Wade was too powerful—he could grow back an entire *hand* for Pete's sake!—not to mention a tad too similar to Wolverine. But Wade's too reckless a guy to start playing it safe, so don't you worry!

Hey you groovy cats that make the keenest comic in the whole wide world!

You guys rock! Deadpool rocks!!! I love his smart-alec attitude. I see a lot of reflections of myself in his character. The part when he was talking about Terry cussing him out in Irish: that was great! He's got such a great style to his personality. It's one of the best written and illustrated comics today. I've got a few of those snazzmatic questions everyone loves to ask.

1) Will Deadpool ever get the girl? He kinda deserves it!

2) Why don't you have Deadpool go and pick a fight with Spider-Man or the Silver Surfer? Man, a fight with the Surfer would be so awesome!

3) *Give deadpool an animated series!!!!* It might have to be at night or something, I guess.

4) Will Kane ever be coming into the book? And what relevance does that guy Gerry in the park have?

Well, guys, I'll talk to you later! Keep crankin' out this awesome comic and you'll always have a devoted fan! Deadpool: Go fight Spider-man! Do it, you know you want to! He said your mom's a cow! Are you gonna take that?

Later, guys!

Zach Kinsella
Savannah, GA
kinsella@sava.gulfnet.com

Hey, Zach, *you* rock, too! But, uh, if you're seeing *yourself* in Wade, you might wanna make an appointment with a psychologist. He's not a same man! As for your questions:

1) Deadpool seems to have gotten himself a girl, even if she *is* three women worth! What do you think Siryn's going to have to screa...um, say...about that?

2) Spider-Man, Spider-Man... he wears red, too, right? But seriously, for a little Spidey action, just sit back and keep an eye out for issue #11! As for some Surfer action, check out iss—waitaminnit! You must be nuts! Deadpool versus the Silver Surfer!? Y'know, we love Wade and all, but even *we* don't have that much confidence in his fighting skills!

3) An animated series. Hmmm. Nothing planned just yet, but if enough people like the idea, ya never can tell!

4) Look for Kane in 1998. And we *did* give you a dose of Gerry this very issue! And for your information, he's got a lot of relevance to DEADPOOL! Believe it or not, we've actually given a hint as to why he's so relevant. Unfortunately for you, our faithful readers, you'll never ever pick up on it until we give you a few more hints so you can make the connection. Unless you guys are *really* perceptive....

Dear *Deadlines*,

First off, I would like to thank y'all for such a wonderful comic book, which I enjoy immensely. The artwork is awesome and the stories are hilarious. Having said that, here are my questions:

1) In the first issue of DEADPOOL where Sasquatch is staring at the gamma core, is the short, chubby guy next to him Dr. Killbrew?!

2) What exactly is T-Ray? And what's wrong with the schnozz?

3) I like the budding relationship between Theresa and Wade, but has she ever seen his face? When are they going to figure out that they are made for each other?

That's all, folks! So until Deadpool gets a yellow wig and becomes the next Shirley Temple, Make Mine Marvel!

Kylene Kasch
Morris Plains, NJ

Thanks, Kylene! We really appreciate your ever-so-kind words. As for your questions:

1) Nope, but it sure does look like him, don'tcha think?

2) He's a big, pale pain in Deadpool's butt who doesn't seem to be going away anytime soon. And what do you mean, "what's wrong with the schnozz?"?! Isn't the Band-Aid look *in*?

3) Actually, Terry *has* seen Wade's pretty mug (and she was kinda grossed out by it at first!). To check out that moment, take a peek inside the DEADPOOL: SINS OF THE PAST trade paperback—reprinting 'Pool's second limited series—on sale this month! And, Wade and Terry may have been made for each other, but little Miss Typhoid Mary seems to be trying her best to *un*-make them....

And by the way, thanks for the picture you sent us! It was great! Unfortunately, we don't have the space to print fan art in our letters page, but Deadpool kinda took a liking to this particular piece, and he's got it hanging on a wall in the Deadhut!

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NEXT ISSUE:
QUICK! RUN OUT AND BUY THE DAREDEVIL/DEADPOOL '97 ANNUAL ON SALE NEXT MONTH! SUFFICE IT TO SAY, IT'S GORGEOUS, IT'S AWESOME, AND IT TOTALLY FITS INTO CONTINUITY! (AND IT'S BY JOE KELLY, BERNARD CHANG, AND JON HOLDREDGE!) AND NEXT MONTH, TYPHOID TEACHES 'POOL A HORRIFIC LESSON HE'LL NEVER FORGET!
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